

## Meals in the Dark Ages.

Few references can be found as to the manner in which a meal was served and eaten during the dark ages. As near as we can learn, the soup was put in a big bowl with ears, called a "porringer." There was seldom a spoon for each person. Those who had spoons dipped them into the porringer, and the liquid was carried directly to each mouth. Those who were without spoons drank their soup from the porringer, holding it by one of the ears, or else borrowed a spoon of their neighbor. The meats were placed in a large vessel in the center of the table. Each person present, at the meal picked out with his fingers such bits as he desired. One or two knives answered for half a dozen guests. Those who were without knives borrowed from those who had them. As a rule, the guests at table used their own knives. There is no evidence that napkins were supplied to guests at this period. At any rate, no mention is made of them.

## Tipstaves.

Tipstaves, otherwise known as "old Charlies," "Bow street runners" and "Tom tits," were formerly used in England by officers of the law, or police in private clothes, to show their authority. They were generally carried up the sleeve or in a pocket conveniently at hand, and the officer would draw his tipstaff and touch the person to be arrested on the shoulder and say, "I arrest you in the name of the king." Just as now a policeman produces his warrant. They were generally made of wood, mounted with brass or silver and tipped with a brass, ivory or carved wooden crown, whence the name tipstaff was derived. They varied in size from five to nine inches in length. The men who carried them were also called "Bow street runners." The last survivor died in 1894 at the age of eighty-five.

## A Skin Game.

"Things are not always what they seem," said an officer of one of the big leather companies the other day at a gathering of leather men. "Once upon a time there were six good little goats in a field. They were young, like all good little goats with good skins, and the fellow who was responsible for their death shipped those skins to a tannery. When they came out the skin of one little goat was an elephant's hide, that of the second little goat was a monkey skin, that of the third was a sealskin, the fourth a sea lion, the fifth a green frog skin and the skin of the sixth came out a beautiful walrus hide."—New York Times.

## Browning and an Umbrella.

A correspondent writes to the London Chronicle that he once came upon Robert Browning in Piccadilly in lively dispute with a stranger who had carried his closed umbrella over his shoulder or under his arm, with the end sticking out. Browning, walking behind, struck down the dangerous point with an energetic stick. "I always do it," said the poet with just indignation and in no measured tones. The man protested aloud, but Browning explained to the gathering crowd and justified himself fully. No one seemed to know how illustrious was the brawler.

## A Wonderful Voice.

Lablache had the most magnificent bass voice ever known to the lyric stage. It had a compass of two octaves, from E flat below to E flat above the bass staff. He was a man of prodigious size and strength, and his voice was proportioned to his physical dimensions. Nothing was able to overcome or drown it, and through the tones of the largest chorus it boomed out as lustily as though alone. More than once he broke a window pane by the strength of the vibrations caused by his monstrous voice.

## Making Matters Worse.

The English papers tell a quaint story of Lord Leighton, the painter. Two women were looking at his picture of "Helen of Troy." "It is a horrid picture," one remarked to the painter. "I'm sorry, but it's mine," said Sir Frederick, as he then was. "Oh," said the woman, "you don't mean to say you've bought it?" "No," he painted it," was the reply. "Oh," declared the woman, "you must not mind what we say. We are only saying what everybody else says."

## Glamour of the Footlights.

Mary Anderson Navarro talked also a good deal about the stage and told me that no one who had not lived behind the scenes could have any idea how utterly, hopelessly wearisome it was to live in a world where all things from the sun and the moon downward were shams.—Grant Duff's "Notes From a Diary."

## Ardent Lover.

Kloesman—I'm looking for another girl. Object, matrimony. Asum—Why, I thought Miss Peebles had accepted you. Kloesman—So she did, but the ring I had didn't fit her, so I've got to find somebody else.—Catholic Standard and Times.

## His Objection.

"It is too bad that Bilgins wastes his time writing poetry." "I don't mind his wasting his own time," answered the severe man, "but he has no right to waste my time reading it aloud to me."—Washington Star.

## A Little Help Wanted.

Old Financier—Young man, you must remember that there's always room at the top of the ladder. Applicant for Job—Um! Would you mind giving me a boost so I can see for myself?—Detroit Free Press.

Life has no blessing like a prudent friend.—Burleighs.

## Ball Lightning.

"Ball lightning," says a professor of meteorology, "is the most mysterious form of lightning. It sometimes behaves like a small animal with the most evil nature. Its shape is not always spherical, though generally so. Sometimes it is oval, sometimes it has a flame like a shell. It often looks like an orange and moves so slowly that one can follow it for several minutes. "Once at Marseilles it entered a house like a ball of fire the size of a plate, struck the feet of a girl who was kneeling, terrified, rebounded to the ceiling, struck her feet again, then the ceiling. After bounding thus three or four times with perfect regularity it finally went through the keyhole. "One day at Secondigny two boys, one aged twelve and the other fifteen, were playing in the street when they saw a ball like an orange rolling toward them. One touched it with his foot. It exploded, killing him instantly. His comrade was thrown down, but was not hurt."—Chicago Tribune.

## The Brotherhood of Mercy.

The "Compagnia della Misericordia" (Brotherhood of Mercy) of Florence includes men of all ranks, who attend by day or night in cases of accident, or the dead to their burial, to nurse the sick in their homes or to assist at fires, receiving no money or food in any house they visit. The great bell of the tower tolls to call the brothers on duty at the time, and even the grand duke has been seen to withdraw from table and silently respond to the summons. They repair quickly to their chapel by Santa Maria Novella, where their black hooded cotton robes are kept in locked and numbered drawers. "Black stoled, black hooded, like a dream," you may meet the procession at night, masked and of unknown identities, passing along by torchlight with a strange, wild chant, bearing the bier.

## Great Things Yet to Be.

The world is only beginning. We have done nothing, said nothing, sung nothing. The history of the past is the history of one empire at a time. Now several empires must compete together—among them, that miracle of conquest and greater miracle of slow becoming, set dispersedly about the world, but linked together, grasped and held by the embracing sea, our own ocean state, "Imperial Britain, mighty and aware." The world will yet know greater men than Caesar and Napoleon, deeper passion and wider humanity than Shakespeare's, a music still more elemental than Wagner's, a sadder soul than Schopenhauer's, a more triumphant intellect than Nietzsche's, beauty more enthralling than Helen's.—John Davidson in London Outlook.

## Eton and Harrow.

One of the Eton and Harrow school cricket matches recalls an amusing incident. Eton had a monotonous series of wins for some years, and one day the Harrow captain received the following:

Oh, ye boys of Harrow school,  
Of cricket ye have no knowledge;  
It is not cricket, but the fool,  
You play against Eton college.

The Harrow school poet was hunted out and commanded to send a fitting reply. This clever response made him famous:

If, as you say, we play the fool,  
No wonder we were beaten,  
For at that game no other school  
Could ever compete with Eton.

## Docility in Dogs.

Will people who talk about dogs ever learn to differentiate between intelligence and docility? The word "intelligent" is used almost universally in talking and writing, when people really mean docility—i. e., the readiness of the animal to accept instruction. Now, as in human beings, docility is likely to be an evidence of second rate intelligence, and the degree of intelligence is likely to appear when the animal is doing things on his own hook. It makes no great difference, but to the man who tries to think accurately the constant parade of an obedient animal as one of exceptional mental ability is painful.—Joseph A. Graham in Outlook.

## Man's Vest.

Man has one purely rudimentary garment. The coat and trousers yield to the ravages of toll and time, but the vest ever preserves its pristine freshness. The history of a man's clothes can be written from the old vests stored away in his wardrobe. The coat he wore at graduation and his wedding trousers become but myths, but he can always show you the vests he wore upon those august occasions. The tailor who invents a style of dress that will omit the vest has fortune and fame in store for him.

## His Audience Warmest Up.

Hi Tragedy—Hamm made his debut as a star last night, and I hear his audience was very cold. Lowe Comedy—Yes; they were at first. Hi Tragedy—Ah! Only at first? Lowe Comedy—Yes; then they remembered they had paid to get in, and they got hot.—Catholic Standard and Times.

## Dead Men's Bones.

Alexander the Great, seeing Diogenes looking attentively at a parcel of human bones, asked the philosopher what he was looking for. "That which I cannot find," was the reply. "The difference between your father's bones and those of his slaves."

## Trained.

"Don't you think her husband is naturally a gentle, patient man?" "Sometimes I think he is and sometimes I think she's got him scared."—Houston Post.

Slap an extinguisher upon your irony if you are unhappily blessed with a vein of it.—Lamb.

**DR. WM. H. VAN GIESON,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
No. 393 Franklin Street, opp. Washington Avenue.  
Office Hours: 9 to 9 A. M., 1:30 to 3, and 7 to 8 P. M.  
Telephone call Bloomfield 22.

**DR. F. G. SHAUL,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
No. 70 Washington St., Bloomfield, N. J.  
Office Hours: Until 9 A. M., 1:30 to 3 P. M., 4:30 to 8 P. M.  
Telephone No. 148.

**S. C. HAMILTON, D. D. S.,**  
DENTIST,  
No. 32 Broad Street, Bloomfield, N. J.  
Telephone No. 68-1—Bloomfield.

**DR. W. F. HARRISON,**  
VETERINARY SURGEON.  
Office and Residence:  
329 Broad Street, Bloomfield, N. J.  
Office Hours: 8 to 9:30 A. M., 9 to 8 P. M.  
Telephone No. 107-a—Bloomfield.

**CHAS. H. HALFPENNY,**  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
Office: 500 BROAD STREET, NEWARK.  
Residence, Lawrence Street, Bloomfield.

**SAMUEL W. BOARDMAN, JR.,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
Special Master in Chancery.  
NEWARK, N. J. BLOOMFIELD, N. J.  
Prudential Building. 17 Washington Place.

Frederick B. Pilch Henry G. Pilch.  
**PILCH & PILCH,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.  
22 CLINTON STREET, NEWARK, N. J.  
Residence of F. B. Pilch, 78 Watseong Avenue.

**HALSEY M. BARRETT,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
Office, 750 Broad St., Newark  
Residence, Elm St., Bloomfield.

**CHARLES F. KOCHER,**  
COUNSELLOR AT LAW  
NEWARK: BLOOMFIELD:  
Prudential Building. 235 Bloomfield Avenue.

**WM. DOUGLAS MOORE**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.  
OFFICE:  
149 Broadway, New York City.  
Residence, 12 Austin Place,  
Bloomfield, N. J.

**GALLAGHER & KIRKPATRICK,**  
LAW OFFICES,  
765 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.  
JOS. D. GALLAGHER, J. BAYARD KIRKPATRICK.  
Residence of J. D. Gallagher, Midgewood Ave.,  
Glen Ridge.

**ALFRED B. VAN LIEW,**  
COUNSELLOR AT LAW.  
PRUDENTIAL BUILDING, NEWARK, N. J.  
Telephone 1094-J Newark.

**J. F. CAPEN,**  
ARCHITECT.  
Exchange Building, 45 Clinton Street, Newark  
Residence: 376 Franklin Street, Bloomfield.

**DAVID P. LYALL,**  
PIANO-TUNER,  
349 Franklin Street, Bloomfield, N. J.  
LOCK BOX 144.

**WM. J. MAIER,**  
TEACHER OF VIOLIN AND PIANO.  
Music furnished for Weddings, Receptions, etc.  
143 HUNTERDON STREET,  
Newark, N. J.

Chemicals. Colors. Dyes.

**INK**  
Used in Printing this Paper  
IS MANUFACTURED BY

**J. M. HUBER,**  
275 Water St.,  
NEW YORK.

## JARVIE MEMORIAL LIBRARY,

Cor. Fremont Street & Austin Place  
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

During July and August the Library will be open from 10 to 12 o'clock in the morning, and from 7 to 9:30 in the evening, and WILL NOT BE OPEN in the afternoon.

Subscription to Circulating Department, \$1.00 a year.

Reading Room Free to All.

Miss Cornelia D. Milner,  
DEALER IN  
**Pianos and Organs,**  
Bloomfield, New Jersey.

Pianos shipped direct from factory. Lowest prices and easiest terms.  
Resident Agent for the Oldest Piano Houses in New York City. Old instruments taken in exchange, rented and sold on time payments.  
259 Walnut St. Bloomfield, N. J.

**MISS ANNIE VAN TASSEL,**  
INSTRUCTOR OF PIANO FORTE  
Season Begins September 26.  
For terms, etc., apply at  
91 LINDEN AVENUE,  
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

## Safe Renters

In the Safe Deposit Vaults of Fidelity Trust Company are members of a large and constantly growing "Don't Worry Club."  
The membership fee is Five Dollars a year, and some of the benefits are—  
An individual safe for the deposit of your valuables.  
Their complete protection from fire and burglary, and  
An always increasing peace of mind.  
Isn't it worth while when you can rent a safe for only Five Dollars a year?  
Call or write for further particulars.

**FIDELITY TRUST CO.**  
Prudential Building.  
NEWARK, N. J.

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits Over  
\$9,000,000.

**E. F. O'Neil,**  
PRACTICAL  
HORSESHOEING,

All interfering, over shoeing, and lame horses shod in the most scientific manner and on approved principles. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Horses called for and brought home with care.

426 Bloomfield Ave., near Orange St.

**CHARLES F. RIKER,**  
Carpenter and Builder  
City or Country.  
294 GLENWOOD AVE.,  
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.  
Jobbing Done Promptly.

## NOTICE TO OBJECTORS.

The map and report of the Board of Assessors of the assessment fixed by them for the whole cost and expense in the matter of the opening and grading of OIVE STREET, in the Town of Bloomfield, in the County of Essex, and State of New Jersey, have been filed in the Town Clerk's office, and are now open to public inspection.  
Objections in writing to said report, map and assessment must be filed with the Town Clerk on or before Monday evening, July 17, 1905, at 8 o'clock, at which time the Town Council will meet in the Council Chamber, in the Bloomfield National Bank Building at Bloomfield, in the County of Essex, and State of New Jersey, to consider such objections.  
Dated June 19, 1905.

WM. L. JOHNSON,  
TOWN CLERK.

## The Standard Livery and Boarding Stables.

T. H. DECKER, Proprietor,  
No. 600 BLOOMFIELD AVENUE.

Large stock of good horses. Perfect Family Horses. Gentlemen's and ladies' driving horses. Brand New Coaches, Carriages, and Buggies of Latest and most approved styles.

**First-Class Equipment in Every Respect.**  
If you have occasion to use a livery of any kind for any purpose, or a horse to board, furniture or baggage to move, before going elsewhere visit and examine the facilities and accommodations of the Standard Livery and Boarding Stables.

**FURNITURE STORED:**  
Courteous Attention and Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
Telephone No. 72.

There are Patents, and there are

**PATENTS WHICH PROTECT.**

We procure you the last kind unless you order otherwise.

Our preliminary searches (\$5) are very trustworthy, and free advice as to patent ability goes with them.

**DRAKE & CO., Patents**

Cor. Broad & Market Sts.,  
Telephone 2852. NEWARK, N. J.

**JOHN G. KEYLER'S SONS,**

General Furnishing

Undertakers

and Embalmers.

556 Bloomfield Ave., Bloomfield, N. J.

Everything pertaining to the Business furnished.

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 35.



## DON'T REST

until you have seen our present display of Trunks, Bags, etc. We supply comfort to travelers in the shape of fine, durable, commodious

## TRUNKS,

that look well and wear well. They are now being sold at astonishing prices. Large Trunks, Steamer Trunks, Suit Cases, etc.

**JOHN N. DELHAGEN,**

10 BROAD STREET,  
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

**Amos H. Van Horn, Ltd.**

If you have a furniture or a carpet need DON'T put off the buying

**DO IT NOW!**

Here are 5 acres of stock, fresh and satisfying enough for any one. Prices down low enough for the sharpest shopper. Liberal payment "terms" such as no other store ever had the courage or ability to offer—they can't AFFORD to do what WE can for the people!!

"Prices"—Not Meaningless Talk!

\$5.98  
For all the \$8.50 continuous Post Beds.

"You can try, But You'll Never Beat" Van Horn Price Market!

\$4.98  
For all the \$7.00 Brass Trimmed Beds.

\$1.49  
For all the large \$3.00 Porch Rockers.

\$4.49  
For all the \$7.00 Hardwood Refrigerators.  
The Goods are Here to Back the Prices!

**CARPETS DOWN AGAIN!**

The liveliest Sale we've yet enjoyed! Every pleasing pattern, every new and fetching coloring to suit all "minds!"

The \$1.00 Velvets, yard.....85c  
The \$1.10 Velvets, yard.....90c  
The 75c Brussels, yard.....59c

MATTINGS—Fresh importations—scores of stunning patterns.

CHINESE.....11c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 34c, yard up.

JAPAN.....21c, 26c, 30c, 34c, 38c, yard up.

Also Crex, Grass and Plating Rugs.

**AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.**

Be sure you see "No. 73" and first name "AMOS" before entering our store.

ACCOUNTS OPENED—EASY PAYMENTS

**73** MARKET ST., NEWARK, N. J.

Near Plane St., West of Broad St.

All freights prepaid to our door.

Telephone, 886.

